

LEFT SIDE

Recently at these headquarters another publication was received which deserves more than casual mention. It goes by the name of Something Else, and is published by the Radical Education Project, Box 516-A, Detroit, Michigan. It is another of the many organs devoted to the goals of Women's Liberation, and contains many excellent articles to those ends. The bulk of the ideas expressed are not only consistent with the aims of the IWW, but in large part have been promoted by this organization for many years — way before the subject of Women's Liberation had become the butt of cute remarks on the part of mass-media hacks. It was tempting to reprint much of the material from this mag, so instead your scribe is taking the liberty of suggesting to readers that they send off to Detroit for their own copy with perhaps a nominal contribution, as this mag is well worth reading.

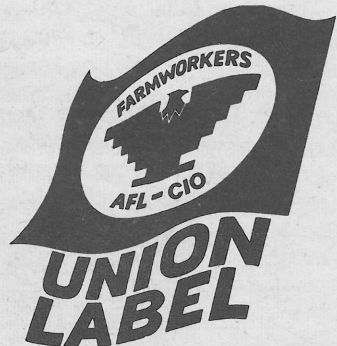
Here in Chicago's Indian village back of the Cubs' Stadium, the local politicians are beginning to take note of the Red Brothers who in this Windy City are 16,000 strong and are greedily looked upon as a potential voting bloc. The polities have been sending special representatives from City Hall to talk to the Indians about housing conditions. One gal was there recently promising to move 60 families into city-inspected apartments in the area. One of the Indian gals informed her that the rat-infested leaky-ceilinged traps they pulled out of had city inspectors coming around all the time, but as far as the occupants were concerned the plaster still kept falling down. The nice part about this exchange was that the TV cameras were there at the time, and all Chicago heard that little discourse.

And speaking of TV, our FW Pat Murfin got his mug on the telly while totin' an IWW placard during an Irish demonstration here in Old Windy.

Brazil is back on top of the unpopularity list again with some more shenanigans. The migrant workers down there are virtual chattel slaves shanghaied by lavish promises to another part of the country where they are held prisoner. Instead of the good wages promised, they are given only a food allowance — with armed guards standing around to make sure the poor dears don't get lost. Whole families are held in bondage this way, despite the fact that slavery was abolished in Brazil some 82 years ago. There is also a federal law against the killing or molesting of Brazil's aborigines, and if you have been following this column you know what good that law does. (Just wanted you folks to know where some of your withholding tax money is going to.)

One final anecdote — and this is true: On the job the big boss asked one of my fellow slaves: "Pat, where did all the snakes go when they were chased out of Ireland?" "They came over to the Chicago City Hall!" was the reply. I won't tell what one Jewish buddy replied to his boss's query about what happened to all the clippings, as this is a family newspaper.

EAT ONLY



GRAPES!

LABOR
PRODUCES
ALL WEALTH

ORGANIZATION EDUCATION EMANCIPATION

ALL WEALTH
MUST GO
TO LABOR

Industrial Worker

AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL

VOLUME 67, NUMBER 8 — W.N. 1289

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS AUGUST 1970

10 CENTS



Solidarität

Käthe Kollwitz

**THERE WILL BE A GENERAL CONVENTION OF THE I W W
CONVENING ON SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5th AT 10:AM BY GHQ**

DISABLED MINERS CLOSE DOWN MINES

In mid-July bands of disabled coal miners roved through Wyoming County near the southern tip of West Virginia and induced 1500 miners to support their claim by shutting down nine major mines. Late in June they had put out picket lines and closed mines also in the southern part of the state in their protest against UMWA administration of hospital and pension funds, and most specifically union refusal to take care of their needs.

To some extent these men had been organized by the "MFD", Miners for Democracy, which answers charges of trouble-making by saying yes, it does support "voluntary uprisings" against the Boyle Establishment. It is an outgrowth of the fight against Boyle that temporarily collapsed with the murder of Yablonski. In mid-July the miners renewed the struggle after Boyle refused to discuss hospital and pension benefits with them. Meanwhile, Boyle is on the pan for using pension plans to get those pensioners who still do draw benefits to vote for him on the promise that he will raise their pensions, even though to do so will empty the kitty.

The timing of the disabled miners is good. Power plants now carry peak loads in hot summers, especially southeast. In June, besides the action of the already injured miners, there were strikes of 20,000 miners not yet injured in Ohio, Pennsylvania, and West Virginia against the lax enforcement of the Federal Mine

Safety Act. In July many mines shut down for a union vacation for two weeks. Many power plants have only a half of their usual six weeks' supply of coal on hand. All this makes any shutdown troublesome to the coal and power establishment that is back of Tony Boyle.

CHICAGO SEED ORGANIZES UNDER IU 450

Chicago (WNS) — On July 20, a good representation of The Seed sellers and staff met at the IWW Hall, 2440 North Lincoln, and after discussion of their problems decided to start a union local of the IWW. It will be a part of Printing and Publishing Industrial Union 450, but will restrict itself to those working for The Seed. Members of the job local will have full rights of participation in the Chicago General Membership Branch of the IWW, but will meet as a job local.

One Fellow Worker from San Diego, where the IWW has proved very beneficial for street vendors, explained some of the

practical work it attends to in regard to helping sellers with distribution, even to arranging for a bus to deliver sellers and papers where they want to go. Whether the union local should aim at responsibility for distribution was discussed and in general favored.

FLASH!

All defendants in harassment cases were acquitted.

— Dan Family, Van Nuys, California



INDUSTRIAL WORKER

Official Organ of The Industrial Workers of the World

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Carlos Cortéz, Editor
AL JUST, General Secretary-Treasurer
W. H. Westman, Business Manager

It should be understood by members and others who read this paper that it is the policy of the I.W.W. to designate as OFFICIAL any articles or policies which have the regular official sanction. Anything not so designated is not official. All other matter herein contained is the mere personal expression of the individuals or individual writing or editing the same.

Attention, Field Correspondents!

The deadline for the September issue of the Industrial Worker shall be August 15. All copy intended for the September issue should be in this office by that date. To further expedite the editing of this organ and to avoid confusion, all copy intended for publication should be addressed to the Editor apart from official business with General Headquarters. And please, Fellow Workers, when sending in typewritten copy, double-space the damn stuff. Typesetting charges are doubled for single-spaced copy! —The Editor

Preamble of the Industrial Workers of the World

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of working people and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interest of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wage for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword, "Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the every-day struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.



official
notices

BERKELEY: See Oakland-Berkeley

BUFFALO: Write to IWW Delegate Henry Pfaff, 77 Eckhart Street, Buffalo, New York 14207 or through Peace and Freedom, 507 Elmwood Avenue, Buffalo, New York 14222 (716-884-0426).

CAMBRIDGE: Write IWW, Post Office Box 454, Cambridge, Massachusetts 02139.

CHICAGO: Chicago Branch general membership meetings are now being held on the first Friday of the month at 2440 North Lincoln (LI 9-5045). Lionel Bottari is the Branch Secretary.

DENVER: Write to Delegate Gary Cox, 7126 Inca Way, Denver, Colorado 80221. Drop around and help organize a mile-high branch.

DULUTH: Write to IWW Stationary Delegate Patrick J. McMillen, Post Office Box 559 (55801), or phone Pat (727-3154) after 7 p.m. for an appointment.

HOUSTON: Robert (Blackie) Vaughan is Acting Secretary of the Houston I. U. 510 Branch. All communications intended for the Branch should be addressed to him at 7505 Navigation Boulevard (77011).

ITHACA: Stationary Delegate Bill Siebert can be reached at the Glad Day Press, 308 Stewart Avenue, Ithaca, New York 14850 (607-273-0535 or 607-273-1899).

LAWRENCE: The Stationary Delegate is John Wismler, 1301 Louisiana, Lawrence, Kansas 66044. Telephone: 842-5701.

LOS ANGELES: Phone Dorice McDaniels (OR 7-8397), Van Nuys area: Sraprint Co-op, E. W. I. U. #620, 14133 Gilmore Street, Van Nuys, California 91901. Phone: (781-7589) or (782-6185) Dan Family, Job Delegate.

NEW HAVEN: Write to IWW, Box 1615, New Haven, Connecticut 06506.

NEW YORK: For delegate service and information, phone Bill Goring (749-6465).

OAKLAND - BERKELEY: Richard Ellington is now secretary of the Oakland-Berkeley Branch. Address all communications and such to him at 6448 Irwin Court, Oakland 94609. Phone: 658-0293.

PHILADELPHIA: Write to Jarama Jahn, Post Office Box 17161 (19105), or phone SA 4-4895.

SAN DIEGO: Contact Daryl B. Van Fleet at Post Office Box 1332, 3303 Second Avenue, San Diego, California 92103.

SAN FRANCISCO: The Branch Secretary is Jim Shawvan, 2014 19th Street, San Francisco, California 94107 (647-8025).

SANTA ROSA: Write to Eugene Nelson, Post Office Box 7037, Santa Rosa, California 95401.

(Continued on Page 3)



POUGHKEEPSIE, NEW YORK (WNS) The RR Station in this lovely Hudson River town is undergoing a redecoration process from certain civic minded Poughkeepsians.

Reader's Soapbox

A NAME IS A NAME ?

Fellow Worker Editor:

Despite past protests we still see the term "Wob" recur in the Industrial Worker. Why? The opprobrium "Wob" along with many others like it, such as "Hunky", "Greaser", "Heinie", "Bohunk", "Polack", "Mick", "Jap", "Chink", "Dago", et cetera in our early days applied to workers who had come from far away to seek a land of better opportunity and who, incidentally, laid the foundations for the great industrial structure these Benighted States are today. True, it was not the capitalists who engaged in that display of ignorance, but other workers who feared "competition" from "foreigners" who "took their jobs away", and it did not discourage the large exploiters of labor from enticing more immigrants to come to these shores, although secretly they appreciated this dissension among their wage slaves, realizing that this kept said slaves far apart. Only in time of war did the "higher ups" use similar tactics, when good as well as not-so-good Germans all became "Huns" overnight.

The (self-imposed) term Wobbly had nothing in common with all this. It was coined and widely accepted because of the natural ability of IWW members to laugh at themselves — and the Establishment, for

that matter — and never take themselves too seriously, well aware as they were of the presence in their midst of those who would dream out loud about the new society within the shell of the old to any one who would listen. These latter were called "spittoon philosophers" for their ability to chew tobacco, spit, and talk but never organize a single new member. But the worst had to happen. The rather endearing term "Wobbly" is being degenerated by those self-styled men of importance calling themselves "Wobs" — an ugly and meaningless word.

— X113116

(There are some of us who call ourselves "Wobblies" and some who call ourselves "Wobs", and then those of us who use still other designations — but a rose by any other name smells just as sweet. As one old philosopher of the spittoon once said: "Say what you want about me, but be sure and spell my name right!" — Editor)

ON THE BEACH

Fellow Worker Editor:

Been on the beach in Frisco for about two months with plenty of out-of-work sailors, laborers, and mechanics to keep me company. Was in New Orleans in May and got all shook up seeing so many cats on the bum, and figured I should head west. Man, I should have slid south where Castro could probably have given me a gig cutting cane. At least I wouldn't have starved. I've been hitting the shipping halls steady and things are getting worse by the day. We don't have the ships to make up for all those laid end-to-end. With the influx of men during the Viet Nam War there are eight men for every berth.

Don't think things are any rosier in other industries. I have made the longshoremen's halls, shipyard workers' lofts, teamsters' haunts, and laborers' digs, and the story is the same. No work unless you come up with a little piece-off for the piecards.

The rank and file is just sitting back cooling it. Now man, this don't make sense. Like how the hell does he figure he can cool it when eviction and no groceries are right around the corner... and if all those boys come back at once from Viet Nam? If these cats aren't going to take things into their own hands soon, they had better nail down a good place in the breadline.

Yours for the OBU

Slowdown Slim

PS: Know anyone in the Salvation Army out here?

BIOGRAPHY AVAILABLE

Fellow Worker Editor:

Back in 1952, at a meeting of IWW members, it was noted among other things that no workers' history had even been written of the time when the California Criminal syndicalist law was rampant in the Golden State, the hysterical period during which well over a hundred members were sentenced to long terms in San Quentin on perjured evidence submitted by brazen prosecuting attorneys to biased judges and frightened jurors. After some discussion the undersigned was delegated to write the story for reasons that he had been one of the first ones to fall foul of the conspiracy against the local IWW's as well as being a regular contributor to the columns of the Industrial Worker.

An immediate start with the project was made, resulting in a somewhat lengthy and bulky manuscript depicting the life and thoughts of an idealist-immigrant who grew

from a scissor-bill into a class conscious enthusiastic IWW and wound up behind bars. Of course it was too lengthy and had to be cut, which over the years since was done, but no matter what was done to the ms., no matter how it was trimmed, the main theme remained.

So far no publisher has been found willing to tackle the work of publishing, and so the ms. lies there, a human story of great social significance. Its title: Journey in Dreamland, a very appropriate name. And now the thought has arisen: Why could not the Organization get behind printing this valuable book? Or a group of worker-members? It might even be a "profitable" financial venture that could help the Organization in recruiting new members. The author is willing.

— Enness Ellae



And Still More On SEXPLOITATION

Dear Fellow Workers:

The July issue of the Industrial Worker was all-in-all among the best I've seen for quite a while. Graphically as well as content-wise, for the most part, it was something we can all feel pretty good about.

However, a few things must be said about that issue's only flaw (at least in my opinion), and that was the Editor's reply to the letter sent in by Elizabeth Farrell Rose. The question of sexploitation by the IWW was raised, but not dealt with by the responsible parties, and it could easily be inferred that the policy of the organization drops the responsibility for the lower pay scale for women right back into women's laps — from the statement: "Just don't continue to work for half the pay a male worker gets."

Even though the feminine fellow worker neglected to mention the several very militant Women's Liberation statements that have also appeared, I feel that she should have had a more serious and more explanatory reply.

First, it should be made clear that our organization is a labor organization, and in the field of women's rights in the shops, the IWW fought many battles for higher wages and better conditions. The women of the old IWW gave women's movements some of their greatest hours and some of their best-remembered slogans, speeches, and writings. This is not to say there was no one who was in some way a male supremacist in the organization. Since the IWW is historically a working-class movement, this is unavoidable to an extent. But the IWW was and is a democratic organization, and a libertarian one, too.

Then and now, the letters and replies that have found themselves on the pages of the IW have not always been expressions of the majority or even a sizeable minority of the organization. Anyone is free to write or answer a letter in the IW's "Soapbox" section, as I am doing here in criticizing Fellow Worker Cortez's reply.

We often feel prompted to criticize or discuss all kinds of issues at our meetings — actions which we feel should be openly done. Once in a while, various extremes of opinion find their way into the shouting — things which few of us will agree with, but which nonetheless could go down in history as "something said at an IWW meeting".

So, Fellow Worker Rose, feel perfectly free to write and to criticize our male chauvinists (which I personally feel is a very good idea), or else come to a Branch meeting (usually on the first Friday of the month) and come face to face with your opposition. Don't be surprised if you have more supporters of your position than detractors from it.

Yes, sexploitation was there (probably for the last time), and I feel it should be explained or defended if the author feels he was justified. I certainly can provide no rationale.

As far as the statement about women ceasing to work for half pay, it should have been introduced after an appeal to women to organize industrially, so that many women, or all women in one plant, could stage a walkout, rather than just Elizabeth Farrell Rose. This exploitation of women is unfair and part and parcel of the rest of male supremacy, and should be combatted not with advice, but with a call for women to organize, and to organize themselves in the service of their own best interests.

By joining the IWW, one acquires as much of a say as anyone else in the organization. All members have a voice in the convention, and our facilities are open to all Fellow Workers. If you seek to do battle with exploitation, our press, our meetings, and our organizational benefits are open.

Lionel Bottari

Fellow Worker Editor:

I want to thank Elizabeth Farrell Rose for her very valid criticisms in the June issue of the degrading pictures on the front and back covers of the May Day edition.

Your response to her letter only served to reinstate the male-chauvinist attitude displayed in these pictures. Your comment about one day men's swimming trunks and women's bikinis sporting the Wobbly label is totally irrelevant to the argument. You did not show a bathing suit with a Wobbly label inside. You USED a pin-up of a woman in a bikini to advertise the IWW, just as Ford, GM, Chrysler, et cetera use women to sell cars.

A public apology to all Wobbly women, potential Wobbly women, and women in general is in order. (You are also degrading Wobbly men at the same time.)

Does this reflect the general attitude of the Industrial Worker staff or just that of FW Cortez?

Unless men begin to look at women as Fellow Workers and not "gawk at our feminine charms", One Big Union will never be a reality.

— Alice Comack

Fellow Worker Editor:

The line of the Industrial Worker on women is proving a tremendous problem to those Cleveland Wobblies trying to build an IWW movement here. Militant young women workers have been genuinely insulted by the May issue of the Industrial Worker, and they have been out-and-out angered by the answer to the "Sex and Revolution" letter in the July issue. Young militant male workers have also expressed concern over the way the newspaper has handled the issue of

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SEATTLE: Robert Horsley at ID Bookstore, 14408 Northeast 42nd Street, Seattle, Washington 98105.

SIOUX CITY: Write Industrial Workers of the World, Post Office Box 102, Sioux City, Iowa 51102.

VANCOUVER: Contact Secretary M. C. Warrior, 427 East 20th Street, Vancouver, British Columbia.

WATERLOO: IWW Student Branch at University of Waterloo, Waterloo, Ontario. Tom Patterson, Secretary, c/o Federation of Students.

YAKIMA: Write to Stationary Delegate, Post Office Box 2205, Yakima, Washington 98902.

YELLOW SPRINGS: Contact IWW Stationary Delegate Scott McNeil, 101 Tower Court, Yellow Springs, Ohio 45887.

OVERSEAS BRANCHES

AUSTRALIA: Bert Armstrong, 20 Barton Street, Concord, New South Wales.

GREAT BRITAIN:

LONDON: Colin Beadle, 49 Lausanne Road, Horney, London N.8.

HARTEPOOL (NORTHEAST ENGLAND): Brian Carter, 1 Ormesby Road, Seaton Estate, Hartepool, County Durham.

GUAM: Shelby Shapiro is the stationary delegate for Guam. Communicate with him through Post Office Box 864, Agana, Guam 96910 (746-4435).

SWEDEN: David Sund, Harpundsavgen 44, 124 - 40 Bandhagen.

Reader's Soapbox

(continued from Page 3)

Women's Liberation. Unless the IWW wants to fall flat on its face in its efforts to reach young militants, it had better reform its stand on women. It must change with the time or become a relic of history; and that, at this critical junction of history, would be tragic.

Women are tired of being considered sex objects first, workers second, and full human beings seldom if at all. They are rising up angry against the social values as well as the economic system that oppresses them. It is high time that the IWW take a positive stand on Women's Liberation; for if it continues to ignore and, worse yet, insult the militant women activists it will face its ruin.

As an active member of the IWW, I demand change in the editorial policy of the Industrial Worker on women or a change of editors. Women deserve an apology for the insults (however innocently intended) in the Industrial Worker, and it is time that the paper carry articles by Women's Liberation activists on Women's Liberation—even if it has to seek out writers. The present policies are greatly endangering the future of the IWW. A few more articles on what is happening in the labor movement today might help.

— Larry Cornett

(Editor's Reply: Outside of the ensuing long-winded editor's reply, I don't have a thing to apologize for. Obviously the Fellow Workers did not read the reply that was made to a similar objection and appeared on this page in the June issue, and if it helps I refer you to that. As for changing the "present editorial position" on women, I suggest you look back at the editorial in the February issue, "Women's Place Is Everywhere", to be sure you want that position changed. And I feel I reiterated that same position when I answered Fellow Worker Rose in saying the only valid differences between the genders are those which attract them to each other, AND ALL OTHER DIFFERENCES ARE THOSE RESULTING FROM A FAULTY ECONOMIC SYSTEM. As for the offending pictures in the May Day issue, I repeat: The bikini was strictly a lampoon, not on women, but on those who seek to exploit women. I still see nothing disgusting about the front-page cover. Women have been the subject of allegorical inspiration among all sorts of artists, including those who draw for the Industrial Worker. I figure what's good enough for the masters is good enough for the Woika. I have seen a lot of Women's Lib articles in certain "underground" mags that were just chock full of titillating illustrations and prose in the same issue. True, in my reply to FW Rose, I should have elaborated more on the "don't work for half pay" bit, but I had mistakenly assumed that the FW had seen the previous issues that I had mentioned.

Rather than making a big show out of burning brassieres which only draws the sexist's attention to that which women resent being equated with, more emphasis should be made on equal pay for equal work as well as the demand for equal job opportunities and a shorter work day that would insure employment for all women and men—and any man who is half a man at all would be 100% behind that. This problem of being looked upon as a sex object, which is understandably odious, is just another one of our many social ills which are only the by-product of our big economic ills. Do away with the economic problems and the social problems will disappear in the process. It can be no other way, as this can never take place without both sexes working together. So if the IWW seeks to build a

better World, what other position can it take but the same position it has held since its inception: that the working class, in order to organize effectively, cannot afford to let itself be divided by sex, race, religion, or whatever excuse the boss class may use for keeping us at each other's throats. In the February issue, at the behest of some of the female Fellow Workers, I had initiated a column called Women's Liberation Notes in which a good first article appeared—but unfortunately there were no submissions for any ensuing issues. Your editor did not consider it seemly that he write the column, since the editorial was to have been sufficient. After all, this is something that the gals should write about. I still have the masthead for that column, which I would very much like to put to use, so I am extending an invitation as well as a plea for articles and commentary on the subject of women's liberation as well as exploitation. As pleasurable as it is to be the center of attention, I am sure more can be written in the Woika about Women's Lib than cussing out the editor.

—CAC

A Well Deserved Congratulations (From Whom?)

If, instead of being a real union man with a conscience and a heart (as every union man should be), I were a follower of the ultra-criminals Hitler and Mussolini—then Mr. Thomas Gleason, president of the ILA, would deserve my warmest congratulations for the brutal beating perpetrated by the longshoremen under his domination against the innocent by-stander and peace-loving Peter Burian Thursday, June 11, outside the Swedish Embassy in the City of New York.

Similar criminal actions, to which I was an eyewitness, were perpetrated during the Nazi-Fascist era of the Thirties, not by the longshoremen or construction workers or members of any other union or civilized group, but by the black shirts of Mussolini and the brown shirts of Hitler against whoever opposed either regime and all kinds of wars (unless attacked at home by foreign powers).

If Mr. Gleason and his longshoremen who attacked Peter Burian are followers of the infamous Hitler, Mussolini, or any other dictator, then they deserve the congratulations of all the warmongers (when other people do the fighting) and other criminally-inclined individuals and groups; but as members of a labor union they are a disgrace to the labor movement not only of the USA, but of the world over.

As a union man for about six decades, the only answer I can give to such "heroes" of 500 against one is to paraphrase what Missouri Democratic Congressman Bill Clay said in Washington DC on June 12 and published in the Daily Press the day after: "THE CONSTRUCTION WORKERS WHO SUPPORT THE WAR SHOULD

Why The Student Revolution?

American universities have the role of job training centers for the new technically trained working class under advanced capitalism. A quick look at the board of trustees of practically any major university will show you that they are run by the industrial bourgeoisie (read corporate leaders, if you prefer) whom they serve.

The result of this leadership is that most universities serve primarily the monetary interests of big business rather than the welfare of the masses. People are trained in areas like science, engineering, and administration, and those humanities courses available are usually abstracted and "bourgeoisified" to such an extent that they become irrelevant to the real problems of society. The dorms and other officially-sanctioned living facilities are often structured so as to encourage total dependence and submission to the system. Independent living and self-government are

discovered by a mesh of arbitrary rules and regulations. Powerless student governments are set up so as to give the illusion of democracy in a totalitarian system (much like the House of Burgesses in Colonial America).

The people living at the universities (students, faculty members, et cetera) have little or no real power over the rules by which they have to live. The all-powerful trustees rule by decree, and their word is law. They set up the deans' offices and tower over the administrations. The situation is quite similar to that of a city-colony. Most private universities and many state ones are communities legally separated from their surroundings. They have their own police forces and set up their own laws with regard to civil conduct, and some even have their own power and telephone systems. The universities have all the functions of small cities, with many of the same problems, but they have no self-government and are ruled by outside powers for mercantile purposes.

That is why students and many faculty members are rebelling all across the country. People should recognize this fact and raise the fundamental issue of democratic self-government for academic communities. People attend schools to learn what they need to live and to make a better World, not to be trained as cogs in the wheels of big business. The learning process for which people are struggling is possible only if the people control what is taught and how. Those affected by decisions must be the ones who make them!

Larry Cornett
IWW Union 440
Phone: 216-729-9138

P.S. I would be happy to speak to your local union or club about this subject. I am now writing for The Rebel Worker, a Cleveland newspaper put out by Wobblies and International Socialists.

EXCHANGE THEIR HARD HATS AND FLAGS FOR HELMETS AND RIFLES AND REPLACE OUR DISGRUNTLED SERVICEMEN IN VIET NAM."

The same invitation, which fits like a glove, is extended to that fraction of longshoremen dominated by Mr. Gleason who followed his orders on June 11. To all other construction workers and longshoremen free from Brennan and Gleason domination, but kept silent for fear of reprisals on the job, I extend my apology, esteem, and respect.

Joseph Mangano
Brooklyn, New York

BUCKMINSTER'S COMPUTER

F. Buckminster Fuller is best known for the 5,000 geodesic domes which he has constructed in 50 countries, especially the big US pavillion at Expo 67 in Montreal. But of special interest to us is some of the research his staff is doing. Writes Inland Architect:

"Bucky's guerrilla strategists are World Gaming at headquarters at Southern Illinois University at Carbondale, where a World Resources Inventory has been developed to receive and integrate information on world resources and their use, human conditions, trends, crises, and population. Unlike war gaming, no one loses in Bucky's World Game. Its main feature is a 600-by-400-foot Dymaxion projection of the Earth's surface wired to a great

computer bank below. Benignly it will disclose grand strategies for making the world work.

"Our greatest problem is the educational problem of getting man to realize in time what his problems are, and what the most effective priorities may be for solving them," Fuller notes. "Politicians are going to have to confess the obvious—that no human being can keep in mind all the people and all the whereabouts and unique behaviors of all the resources of Earth. No human being can persuade other people to behave in unfamiliar, untried ways, but the computer can integrate and disclose the critical information, and be completely convincing."

To make this Earth fit for people, even to prevent impending disaster, workers the world over (as the IWW argues for example in the pamphlet "World Labor Needs A Union") need to reach an understanding of what to do with the Earth's resources, quit doing what capitalist and commissar have been telling them to do, and start doing what they decide to do. This is the long-awaited working-class revolution. But recently there seems to be much wishing for a working-class revolution without the working class. It seems too many workers are concerned about paychecks and the house they hope to build instead of the new social order. But the problems it takes a working-class revolution to solve continue to accumulate and to threaten disaster to all mankind. Hence this ersatz revolt or wishing. Much of it, like this research at Carbondale, can pave the way for intelligent working-class action if and when the working class acts. But without such working-class action, what can the ersatz revolt hope to become other than a beneficent fascism? And what reason have we to expect fascism ever to be beneficent?

Stover-Lamm Defense

A drive by California police to get rid of all the unexplained and unsolved "crimes" that have plagued the California political scene for years has resulted in a recent wave of frame-ups and arrests of radicals. One such frame-up has resulted in the arrest of Robert Stover and three others on a long list of charges ranging from reckless driving to arson and attempted murder (for an alleged assault on Stover's landlord by one of the other detainees).

Newspaper headlines announced Stover's arrest in hysterical tones that made him out to be as guilty as sin, a Weatherman, a bomber, et cetera. Later newspaper stories toned all this down, even stating that he was not a Weatherman even though the opposite contention might help sell more papers—but the harm has been done. The atmosphere in which their trial

in Reagan California will take place has been created.

Robert Stover is a young worker raised in Appalachia and later in New England mill towns. For a number of years he has been active in anti-war movements and in efforts to ally forward-looking unionists with student struggles on both coasts.

His original bail, set at \$145,000, was generously reduced to \$100,000, probably because he was totally penniless and could be trusted not to raise even the lesser amount. A Stover-Lamm Defense Fund has been set up to see what it can do for him, with an East Coast address at 51 West 35th Street, New York, New York 10001, and a West Coast address at Post Office Box 4314, Lather Gate Station, Berkeley, California 94704. The General Defense Committee will send any donations it receives to the Stover-Lamm Defense Fund.

CONFERENCES

The tail end of June and early July is a favored time for conferences. Of interest to our members and the movement are these four that were attended by some of our members: the National Emergency Anti-War Conference in Cleveland June 21 and 22; the Rank-and-File Conference in Chicago June 27 and 28; the multi-purpose peace and social-issue conference in Milwaukee the same weekend; and the radical lawyers' counter-convention to the Texas Bar meeting in San Antonio July 1. Here is a bit about the first two. Gary Greshner provides his own comments on Milwaukee, but also brought us back some good names and addresses, and we also understand some of our student fellow workers down in San Antonio manned an attractive IWW literature table.

Anti-War Conference

The Cleveland conference was run by the Trotskyite Socialist Workers Party and its youth group YSA. A large part of the proceedings involved the tussle between those of the dominant faith and the sundry groups who appeared to think the Trots too tame. Those in charge of the conference tried to keep discussion directed toward the declared purpose of building as large an anti-war movement as possible. The opposition argued for a more radical movement even though it necessarily would be restricted to radicals. The editor of the Caruncle Review remarked that most of the ultra left had come in by way of the wide peace movement and seemed now to want to close the door by which they had first entered this fight against capitalism.

The Saturday march to public square dramatized the division and also the procedure for accommodating it. All tendencies marched together (in accord with their police permit) down Euclid Avenue to the stone block in Public Square that Tom Johnston years ago dedicated to free speech. There they denounced Spiro

Agnew, who was holding forth across the square at a \$250-a-plate dinner. Without police permit, but with a bang-up send-off by Guerrilla Theatre, the dissidents left Public Square to march to City Hall and denounce Mayor Stokes, who is against the war, but who had called in the National Guard, which had killed three striking teamsters. To the Square but not to the conference came a parade of 10 Maoists bearing placards of Stalin and Mao, all waving bright red flags, who attacked Cleveland's mounted police force (no casualties).

At this Cleveland conference local and visiting Wobblies had a fine literature table, obtained many names to put on mailing lists, sold considerable literature, and made many friends and a few more members. The few remarks they made about primary conference purposes were well taken.

Rank-and-File Conference

The Rank-and-File Conference was held in the Packinghouse Workers Hall on South Wabash in Chicago the weekend of June 27. It was run by the Moscow variety of communist, with some attacks from the Trots and others that felt that those assembled should be launching a labor party. Those running the show skipped the pros and cons of this proposal by saying that this conference had been called not for that purpose, but to build strength in the unions to fight reaction. Concern was shown especially with the threat of depriving workers of the right to reject the terms union officials obtain from employers. The conference did show that the group that launched it was well organized and had its machinery well oiled. Its magazine Labor Today is somewhat reminiscent of W Z Foster's efforts half a century ago. About 1,000 attended, with New York especially well represented. IWW members were present but did not participate as such.

The Strategy-Action Conference: Milwaukee

The "Strategy-Action Conference" called together by the New Mobe, SCLC, and the National Welfare Rights Organization, was an "emergency conference" in Milwaukee on the 26th, 27th, and 28th of last month — June, the month of brides, which in this case went out with a three-day abortion as political bed-fellows switched beds all over the place and engaged in political discussion which only rarely rose to the level of baby-talk.

Ostensibly, the conference was to bring all those together (particularly those who belonged to organizations) who had in the past opposed the war and domestic oppression and who had more likely than not patronized each other's demonstrations to decide what we should do this summer to end the war, appease hunger, and prevent us all from going to camp. As an official IWW delegate, and as an unofficial person with a reasonably functional brain, I felt all these issues appeared to be intimately connected; but according to large and divergent sections of the conference, this was not so.

On Saturday (the 27th), after the first round of workshops, the workshop on Radical Organizing and Liberal Institutions proposed to the assembly a summer's stratagem which, in effect, put forth that this college students' war should be all but completely dropped from the agenda, and that the major focus of the Movement (?) should be placed on furtherment and expansion of "Welfare Rights". (There does seem to be some sort of contradiction between "welfare" and "rights", but this is doubtlessly

not the place to embark upon such a divisive consideration.)

Whether or not this tactic was finally accepted by the body as a whole is not important. What was important, and what constituted the real emergency of the situation, was the total lack of imagination (and the frenetic impatience to take action) which made this sort of myopic and parcelized discussion at all possible... that primitive accumulation of bankruptcy which the parties, the vanguards, the coalitions, and the elites have gotten together in opposition to the bankruptcy of "the Establishment". (In both cases the bankruptcy is pretty much the same.)

Long marches (again, but would you believe, longer?...and ending where? why Washington DC of course; it seems "the People" have gotten to like the city — contrary to the idea that familiarity breeds contempt), Student Appeals for the Workers to stop their work, new and better ways to patronize the Black Panthers... everything of possible interest to the inchoate, the sick, and the stupid was, in high seriousness, discussed. This IWW delegate left before the voting establishment of anti-establishment voters voted. I have not received, to date, my delegate's packet of the conference's golden successes and its grandiose achievements. Perhaps in its last moment, in its twelfth hour, the Red Sea parted, the monads merged, and the conference did do something worthwhile. Maybe. But having been there, I tend to think that it did only one thing of merit: it closed.

Gary Greshner

"MOTION TABLED"

"Let's form a nitty-gritty committee
To banish the slums from our city."
So moved some left-wing actionists,
Some hard-headed labor transactionists.
They mimeo'd jillions of leaflets in a hurry.
You've never seen such a vigorous flurry!
They elected seven red-blooded men — and then
They waited — and waited — for the fun to begin.

Joe leaves town, Ed succumbs to 'flu,
Jan forgets the minutes. So what can you do?
Drop in after work. Door's locked up tight.
Key's not under mat. And where's Jim tonight?
Phone's ringing like crazy. Secretary's late.
Eight o'clock meeting never does start at eight.
Files strewn over desk. Typewriter's on the blink.
Fellow workers straggle in too hot to think.

Their chairs get hard and harder by the week.
Ten p.m.'s no time to start to speak!
Joe and Ed and Jim and Mary Lou —
All earnest workers, tried and true.
But somehow they never pull themselves together,
Either in good times or in dismal weather.
They never do what they intend, right on time.
All their golden promises aren't worth a dime.

The slums continue to swelter and to stink.
Their lack is not for well-intentioned ink.
The amendment was all tied up in committee.
The leaflets got lost somewhere in the city.
The typewriter somehow never got fixed,
So the entire agenda was nixed.
This is a story of men true and able.
— But the motion still lies on the table!

— Dorice McDaniels

United Mothers Visit Viet Nam

A roar, a rumbling, a tremor in the sky,
Heard by the nation's mothers drawing nigh.
They ventured forth to view the scene,
And through an aura of eerie sheen
They viewed with broken hearts the deeds of man
Wrought with such vengeance on Viet Nam land.
They saw the pits, the bomb-shelled homes,
The heap of dead, the children's bones,
The glassy eyes, the scorched lips, the shattered brains,
What once were sons, but skeletons remained.

The ghastly scene, the blood, the stiffened dead,
The arms, the legs, a baby's severed head.
They viewed these gory fruits of greed and might,
The war lord's price of world domain: this gruesome sight.
The mothers vowed: "This is the end of war, our price is peace.
The sons we cradled in our arms shall cease
To serve as pawns, to sate the human carrions' greed."
So mothers all, whate'er your color or your creed,
For peace, join hands and march and work, for what is right!
Our cry for peace, and it must conquer might.

— Alvina Hayman

To My Grandsons

Peace to you, my little sons,
You were not born to man the guns,
Or wield the bombs that maim and kill
Mothers' sons on yon Viet Nam hill.

Little sons so young of face,
You were born to live and grace
This earth with deeds and works of art,
Not wars that break a mother's heart.

Little sons, soon men you'll be,
In a world that will be free
From hell-bombs, jelly gas, and guns.
Our pledge to you, peace will be won.

Peace to you, my little sons;
We will not rest 'til peace is won;
Your heritage, the Brotherhood of man,
With life and love this earth to span.

— Alvina Hayman

Crisis In Mass Transportation Spikes Growth Of Free Transit Agitation

by Patrick Murfin

In city after city public transportation fees have been raised or raises are planned. These are the same cities where spiraling inflation has already dramatically reduced the real income of most workers to a level below that of 1960, where pollution rises to a level that threatens the health of the people, where traffic congestion regularly paralyzes the heart of the city, and where most workers must depend on crumbling public transportation to get to work. In response to this situation a movement is growing for free transport, recognizing transportation as being as essential as education, garbage collection, and water filtration. And the IWW has been a leading element in the agitation for free transportation.

Two major cities, Chicago and Cleveland, exemplify the problems in transportation and show the way to the solution of these problems.

In Chicago, after months of wrangling, propagandizing, and political maneuvering, the Chicago Transit Authority raised its basic fare from 40¢ to 45¢, transfer cost from a nickel to a dime, and the cost of certain routes to the suburbs and O'Hare Airport even higher. It was the third fare increase in six years.

As usual the boost was blamed on rising labor costs and the inability of Chicago's Democratic machine and the Downstate Republican-dominated legislature to agree on the particulars of emergency subsidy. In point of fact, the CTA has always made a profit, but this profit must be paid to private investors who bought CTA bonds issued to finance the organizing of the agency. These bonds are held principally by two banks, the Harris Trust and the First National, and these banks insist that they be paid before expenses are taken out and before any money for improvement of service is allocated. Another interesting note is just what these bonds are paying for. When the CTA was created there were numerous privately-owned transportation companies in the city. All had to be "fairly reimbursed for their investment". This meant in essence that the CTA had to buy all the rolling stock of these firms at inflated prices even though close to 75% of the equipment was unusable and had to be replaced. In other words, the public must pay exorbitant CTA fares to keep two sets of capitalists rolling in profits they never earned.

In response to this, the Chicago Branch has demanded that CTA fares be abolished and that the cost of the CTA be borne exclusively by the profits of employers and business concerns — the real beneficiaries of good public transport. Furthermore, until such time as this policy takes place, or until such time as a revolution forces it to take place, all unions should demand portal-to-portal pay from their employers and consumer groups should demand the reimbursement of transportation costs by merchants.

The Chicago Branch campaign in this area includes the mass distribution of anti-CIA leaflets ("IT USED TO BE YOU RODE THE BUS TO WORK, NOW YOU WORK TO RIDE THE BUS"), picket-line demonstrations against the banks holding CTA bonds, television appearances, and hopefully the opportunity to address the meetings of other unions that have contract negotiations coming up.



In Cleveland the situation is a little different, with the crisis revolving around a lengthy and effective strike by Cleveland Transit System (CTS) employees. The strike began as a wildcat early in July by workers angry at their union for not adequately representing them. The strike leader, James Gloeckner, a 46-year-old rank-and-file member, said: "The Union has sold us down the river for 20 years."

Workers' demands include a \$1-an-hour pay boost, 50¢ of that becoming effective immediately, and fully-paid hospitalization plan. This would materially improve the lot of workers who now make less than

\$5,000 a year and who have to work long and inconvenient split shifts.

The response by Cleveland's "liberal" leadership was predictable. The deplored the ability of public employees to strike, tried to make other workers turn against the transit employees, and threatened a substantial fare increase to be blamed on "labor exploitation". These tactics have failed, and as of this writing not a single bus is moving in Cleveland.

Active in support of the drivers and agitating for a free CTS has been the Cleveland Rebel Worker Committee, which is composed of young labor militants

including IWW members. They have distributed a leaflet throughout Cleveland which ends: "We urge all working people to support the drivers on strike and to demand a free transit system. We also urge all other city employees to join the strike now. There is power if everyone acts together. There is only weakness if we act alone."

(Since the writing of this article, the 1900 transit workers ended their walkout, accepting a 75¢-an-hour raise over a two-year period. — Ed.)

FREE CTA !

The recent fare increase by the Chicago Transit Authority has made a lot of people think again about mass transportation. People are thinking it should be free to the public, just like other "vital services" such as education, garbage collection, and water filtration.

— Patrick Murfin

"I Love The People...."

When George Catlin, noted painter of Western Indians, was reproved as an "Indian lover," he wrote the following response in the year 1868:

I love a people who have always made me welcome to the best they had.

I love a people who are honest without laws, who have no jails and no poorhouses.

I love a people who keep the commandments without ever having read them or heard them preached from the pulpit.

I love a people who never swear, who never take the name of God in vain.

I love a people who love their neighbors as they love themselves.

I love a people who worship God without a Bible, for I believe that God loves them also.

I love a people who have never raised a hand against me, or stolen my property, where there was no law to punish for either.

I love a people whose religion is all the same, and who are free from religious animosities.

I love a people who have never fought a battle with white men, except on their own ground.

I love and don't fear mankind where God has made and left them, for there they are children.

I love a people who live and keep what is their own without locks and keys.

I love all people who do the best they can.

And oh, how I love a people who don't live for the love of money!

"Tommy The Traveler"

Students at Hobart College in Geneva, New York last month confronted the police for placing an agent in their midst who had gotten them to believe that he was a Weatherman organizer. He had so many important confrontations to attend that he became known as "Tommy the Traveler".

One student testified that he had brought live bombs to show students and to offer any of them who wanted some. He had provided equipment for fire-bombing an Air Force ROTC campus.

After the president of Hobart College found out about Tommy's double role and publicized it, the students informed the police of their irritation both with the agent provocateur and with the gestapo that placed him there.

Union Odds' n' Ends



From Down Under

Saskatchewan tries to enforce Canadian Premier Trudeau's "voluntary 6%" limit on wage boosts by canceling provincial contracts with companies that went beyond the 6% in settling with plumbers and electricians.

The Canadian Labor Congress directly defies the 6% limit and promises the 27,000-strong Council of Postal Unions a fund of a million and a half to hold out for a better settlement.

American business writers worry aloud about the possible effect of the wage increase won by Chicago Teamsters. The increase is figured at about 13% per year. Contracts expire on 613,000 Auto Workers September 14, and on 100,000 more UAW members in the farm-equipment industry on October 1. Earlier bargaining this year ran \$1.30 over three years for the Rubber Workers and 7.5% per year for three years for GE; but the tugmen in New York got a 53% boost over two years.

No union rate quite matches the \$655,000 GMC pays Roche, or the \$515,000 Ford pays Henry Ford II, or even the \$364,000 Chase Manhattan pays Rockefeller. Maybe we should take a tip from the farmers and demand parity.

Seafarers' International Union has been indicted by a federal grand jury charging an illegal political contribution of \$750,000 in the 1964 election. This is the first indictment of a union on this charge. So far 15 corporations have been charged with violating this law.

Around the WORLD

After a squeak-in victory with youth voting, the British Tories talk of some new labor laws patterned after America's Taft-Hartley Act and other devices to discourage wildcat strikes. Union response shows the unions more likely to face up to a Tory government than a Labor one.... It is all part of the process by which US management techniques, including how to manage unions, get exported around the globe. British dockers went out July 15 on their first dock strike since 1926, and for an 80% pay boost.

CHEMICAL WORKERS ACT GLOBALLY

This year the International Federation of Chemical and General Workers won a wage increase for its members in Japan who worked for a branch of the Swiss General Superintendence Company by threatening to subsidize a strike there for up to four months with funds from the European affiliates of the International.

According to a London Associated Press dispatch (June 14), Charles Levinson, secretary of the International, has "set up a computerized information bank at Geneva to provide instant information on collective bargaining agreements of affiliated unions throughout the world". The dispatch quoted Levinson as saying collective bargaining agreements on a world scale can be expected within 10 years.

This same international arranged that workers in both Italian and American branches of French-based multinational glass manufacturer St. Gobain would strike simultaneously for a quick victory.

SALARIED NATION

By 1974 all French workers will be paid by the month instead of by the hour. That's the new law. It's supposed to raise their esteem and make hourly-paid workers feel equal to clerks. Hope it doesn't take five years for salaried workers both here and there to realize we're all part of the class of hired hands and have one common interest: to bump the bosses off our backs.

US electronics firms now employ 40,000 in Scotland — more workers than employed in the once-famous Scottish shipbuilding industry. In the European Common Market, US firms control 95% of integrated circuit manufacture as well as 80% of computer production.

In Paris and Brussels international law firms are now being set up to serve multinational corporations the same way corporation lawyers serve them here. In those countries it's beneath the dignity of an "avocat" to accept employment from a corporation.

Zenith joins Motorola, Philco-Ford, Admiral, and eight more American electronics firms, and also their Japanese competitors, in establishing branches in the still-lower wage area of Taiwan, where our withholding taxes support a Nationalist Chinese government that simply forbids any strikes. The approximate daily wages for median-skilled electronics workers run: USA, \$20, West Germany, \$10, Japan \$3, Hong Kong, \$2, Taiwan, \$1.

A century ago imperialists sat in Europe and carved up the map of Africa. Now in similar style US kaiser interests commit themselves to sell 75,000,000 tons of British Columbian coal to Japanese steelmakers over the next 15 years.

FDA PROTECTION RACKET

In 1950, when the Food and Drug Administration agreed to permit the sale of cyclamates, it had evidence that they caused cancer in rats. For 20 years the FDA blessed these artificial sweeteners. They were so freely distributed that a single package of pre-sweetened Kool Aid contained 30% more cyclamates than the maximum limit that was recommended — but not enforced — by the FDA before the current ban.

All during these 20 years evidence was building up that cyclamates cause cancer, birth defects, and chromosome damage — evidence that was deliberately concealed by FDA officials.

These and other FDA atrocities are amply documented in a report by "Nader's Raiders" entitled "The Chemical Feast" (Center for the Study of Responsive Law, Washington DC, 1970). The research they have done is impressive, and the facts are hair-raising.

The FDA itself admits that about one in five food manufacturing establishments are in violation of the Food, Drug, and Cosmetic Act, and that over a third do not follow sanitary manufacturing procedures.

Rather than enforce its regulations in

LABOR MARKET

Half the students looking for summer jobs are not finding them. This is one more reason why students should get set for some bread-and-butter collective bargaining this fall — to assure that students who did not make a stake this summer can continue their studies, can continue to eat while doing so, and can even have a bit of recreation along with the grind.

Supplemental Unemployment Benefits have used up the kitty at McDonald Douglas, Long Beach, and are no longer paid to those laid off. Employment in that plant has shrunk from 36,000 to 12,000. Earlier the SUB kitty had given out at North American Rockwell, and no more supplemental payments are being made despite the \$1,300,000,000 B-1 bomber contract awarded to it. In the last two years some 110,000 California aerospace workers have lost jobs.

Unemployment compensation covers only 26,000,000 out of the 78,000,000 in the work force.

In order to draw a picture on the composition of the labor movement here in Australia, I must first point out that there is only one parent body with which all unions are affiliated, and that is the Australian Council of Trade Unions (ACTU). In each city or large town in Australia there is a Trades and Labor Council with which all trade unions are affiliated. We do not have two parent bodies as you do, so there is no such thing as dual unionism with one union fighting the other in jurisdictional disputes.

The conflict in our trade-union structure is confined to internal battles between Communists, Catholic Actionists (known here as Industrial Groupers), and the all-too-few militants like myself who have no political party or religious affiliation, but are just plain rebels.

Take my union, for instance. I belong to the Operative Painters and Decorators Union of Australia, NSW Branch. We have a secretary, an assistant secretary, and four organizers. Of the six paid officials, three belong to the Communist Party (Moscow line), and the other three belong to the Australian Labor Party — with the result that they watch each other like cats and mice.

We have over 6,000 members, and yet have a Hell of a lot of trouble getting 25 together to form a quorum for a meeting. This not having meetings is just fine for the pie-cards. The longer they don't have

to face the rank-and-file, the longer they stay in office. It has gotten so bad that they have recently given up monthly meetings and now hold meetings every quarter. They can always drum up a meeting to machine business that suits them, as when they introduced the new meeting times. There are about 35 card-carrying Communist Party hacks in the union, most of whom are employed in permanent jobs such as Public Works; so whenever the officials want to railroad any motion through, they just go around to the few jobs where the hacks are working and get them to the meetings.

The result is just what is happening in nearly every Australian trade union. The rank-and-file are too apathetic to attend meetings, and the pie-cards do nothing to change the situation.

How do we go about getting wage rises? Our pie-cards apply to the Arbitration Court for changes in our awards (contracts), and then they sit in the Court shining their asses haggling with an outfit that already has its orders from the Federal Government, only to emerge with from nothing to peanuts.

Since there is no militant rank-and-file membership ready to take direct action, the bosses' Arbitration Court judges just hand out whatever suits the bosses. But things are taking on a new aspect lately among the trade unions. A new president was elected to the ACTU who is a militant left-winger with a couple of university degrees behind him, and he has challenged the face of the ACTU. His name is Bob Hawke, and believe me, he is truly on the ball. Since he's been heading the ACTU there have been a couple of good confrontations with the bosses.

Our Dockworkers are well organized, though mainly Communist Party led. They were in the doldrums for three or four years after having been threatened by the Federal Government with some sort of penal action. Nearly all our awards here in Australia carry penal clauses, which means that if workers strike the Federal Government can impose heavy fines for strike action: as much as \$1,000 a day. The former head of the ACTU is an old faker named Albert Monk who had occupied Bob Hawke's post for many years and was well and truly in the bosses' pocket, and during all this time the Australian trade union movement was gradually slipping backward. Just recently the "wharfies", the transport workers, and the air pilots have had good wins through direct action, so in general the whole face of our labor movement has taken on a better look. There has been a lot of good direct action also by various white-collar workers, so all-in-all it looks like the Australian slave is waking up to the tune of Mr. Bob Hawke.

On April 8, Buddha's birthday, we all went over to dear old Bert Armstrong's place to celebrate his 79th birthday anniversary. When I say we all, I mean my wife and I and two other young My wife, who is also a card-carrying Wobbly, had a beautiful birthday cake made with Bert's card number and the IWW emblem iced over the top of it. She also brought him a heap of groceries, all red cans and packages, and laid it out on his table with red tablecloth and napkins. She also had made by a florist a beautiful floral arrangement of red carnations and other red flowers on a stand with three candles to represent the three stars of the IWW emblem. She also made several red decorations using the slogan of Education, Organization, and Emancipation.

Old Bert was speechless. He is on an old-age pension that couldn't feed a mouse, and to see all that food brought tears to his eyes. We all sang Wobbly songs, and dear old Bert, no doubt assisted by a couple of drafts of red wine (He normally doesn't drink grog.), gave us an organizational talk — the same which he has been delivering from his soapbox in the Sydney domain for many years. I was only sorry that I didn't have my tape recorder along.

— Pat Mackie

Law, Justice & Compensation For The American Worker

It has been said that civilization is that stage of advance in human affairs when the rich consented to eat the poor by due process of law. Litigation is a form of contest that utilizes skill, wit, deception; and while it is many things to many people, it is not a dispassionate quest for right. A litigant today has to wait years for justice because most of the courts are so disgracefully far behind the calendar. This favors the wealthy because they can afford to wait. Add on to that the exorbitant costs of litigation, and you have a double-barreled disadvantage pointed at the non-wealthy.

In a criminal case the state has all the weaponry of an unlimited arsenal at its disposal. The defendant's weapons are only those which he can afford. And even if the defendant is not poor, the expense of proving himself innocent may ruin him for life unless he is rich, and not one penny is reimbursable. The system as it stands is justified on no other basis than the blatant presumption that any man the authorities elect to prosecute must be guilty.

The most flagrant immoralities of the legal system have been demonstrated in the political trials of the Chicago Seven and various leaders of the Black Panther Party. It is nothing less than the authorities' attempt to stifle political dissent, a clear abridgment of Article I of the Amendments to the Constitution. It is a matter of the gravest concern to every alert and critical thinking American, for it harbingers a giant step toward totalitarianism.

But in this instance I am referring to only one aspect of the law, the Illinois Workman's Compensation Act. I accuse it of being inherently fraudulent, deceiving, and deceptive. It originated as an act set up by the people of the State of Illinois, represented in the General Assembly, to "promote the general welfare of the people of this state by providing compensation for accidental injuries or death suffered in the course of employment...." But it does not do this.

Like so many of the regulatory agencies, being themselves regulated by the very organizations which they were originally instituted to control, the Workman's Compensation Act is the creature of powerful insurance companies which work through synergistic co-operation not only with the courts, but also with lawyers, doctors, hospitals, and clinics. Indeed, in some instances it is a loving liaison of collusion and conspiracy.

I charge further that even at best the workman is evaluated by the Act as a thing, a commodity, an appendage to a machine, and his value is computed according to the value of the machine. At worst, the workman's claim for just compensation is frequently ignored or unlawfully evaded.

Only recently crusader Ralph Nader assailed occupational hazards to industrial workers as a "silent violence"—much greater than the violence in the streets". My point is that that "silent violence" is compounded by a greater evil—the silent conspiracy of the Workman's Compensation Act that has fluoresced into a virtual social perversion.

For example, a back injury is evaluated not as a back injury but as loss of leg movement. A leg injury may also result in loss of leg movement. The upshot of this nice little gimmick is that a back injury, no matter how serious, may not even be compensable. Actually this same principle is adhered to in practically all injuries. A hand is therefore an arm, an ankle a leg, or in Humpty Dumpty fashion when an insurance company uses a word, it means what the company wants it to mean.

Under the Act, many other types of injuries are not compensable: head fractures; partial loss of hearing or sight; nerve and difficult-to-diagnose tendon injuries, internal organ injuries, et cetera. In sum, a broken or shattered bone is not arguable, nor could it be; but apparently everything else is.

But if you add on to this the insurance firms' last line of defense, the necessity of proving that the extent of the injury in question is directly attributable to the accident in question, one realizes that when playing with insurance companies you are playing against a stacked deck of cards.

But even granting that all factors are on your side, and evaluated as such, you are still dealing with the most important element of all: the working life of the individual. For accepting only that the machine-like importance of the worker's contribution to the machine is paramount—and it's amazing how many people do—the system is callous and corrupt even in that.

If any readers have had personal experiences that either support or refute this stand, I would be happy to hear from them.

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Chicago, Illinois 60617 (221-6683)

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Add To I W W Reading List

NEW READING LIST ON IWW HISTORY

The reading list on IWW history has been revised and enlarged to cover six mimeographed pages. Those with the Fall 1969 revision can bring it substantially up to date by making the revisions noted below.

Books added: Joseph Conlon's "Big Bill Haywood and the Radical Labor Movement" (Syracuse University, 1969), and also by Conlon the book of essays "Bread and Roses Too" (Greenwood, 1969); Irving Werstein's "Pie in the Sky" (Delacorte Press, 1969); Gibbs Smith's "Joe Hill" (University of Utah Press); and George Hardy's 1956 book "These Stormy Years".

The new list includes some fiction dealing with the IWW, such as B. Traven's "The Cotton Pickers"; Archie Binn's "Timber Beast"; James Stevens's "Big Jim Turner"; Holbrook's "Holy Old Mackinaw"; Fielding Burke's novel on the Coeur d'Alenes, "Sons of the Stranger"; and Walter Hunt's novel "The Scarlet Shadow", dealing with the 1906 Haywood frame-up.

Some of the magazine articles added: Conlon's "The IWW and the Question of Violence" (Wisconsin Magazine of History, Summer 1968), and also his illustrated general account "Case of the Very American Militants" (American West, March 1970); Vindex's illustrated piece on how Plentywood, Montana acquired a radical reputation as a haven for harvest

stiffs in that state (XVIII, Pages 2-18); Gubbs's "Ray Becker, the Last Centralia Prisoner" (Pacific Northwest Quarterly, April 1968); Betten's "Iron Range Strike of 1916" (Minnesota History, 1968, Pages 89-94); Lindquist's "Bisbee Deportation" (Pacific Historical Review, Autumn 1969); and "Jerome Deportation" (Arizona and West, Autumn 1969); and Gutfield's "Speculator Disaster, Butte 1917" (Arizona and West, Spring 1969).

All of which can make some good reading in a public library for you some of these days.

The IWW still handles Smith's "Joe Hill" (\$7.00); Kornbluh's "Rebel Voices" (\$4.95); and Dubofsky's "We Shall Be All" (\$12.50).

MORE TO READ ON LABOR HISTORY

If you have one of those reading lists on IWW history (we must re-issue it soon), add Neil Betten's article on the 1916 Mesaba Range strike (Minnesota History, Summer 1968). It's a very good 13-page illustrated article, but somehow misses the strategy of the September strike call-off: the certainty that curtailment of production would compel companies to seek peace the following spring by offering better terms. And they did.

Three books published in 1969 should now be in most libraries:
"Autobiographies of the Haymarket

Martyrs", with a foreword by Captain Black, who had defended them—edited by Foner and printed by Humanities Press, New York City, for the American Institute for Marxist Studies (200 pages).

Auerbach: "American Labor: The 20th Century" (Bobbs-Merrill, 470 pages). This is a collection of various statements on or by labor (mostly by) ranging from the testimony of two Lawrence strikers in 1912 to Reuther's 1967 statement of disagreement with the AFL-CIO. For some reason the Harlan, Kentucky story is taken from UMWA sources. The book includes statements by Debs, Haywood, and an anonymous lumberjack on why the IWW kind of unionism is needed.

Irving Bernstein's "The Turbulent Years" follows up his most readable "Lean Years" account of the Twenties with a fatter (875 pages) record of the Thirties: readable, highly informative, perhaps crediting politicians too much with the making of labor history, and somehow having very little to say about what we Wobs were doing then.

STILL VENOM IN THOSE FANGS

So the liberal draftees are liberalizing the army! Behold the sergeants and the lieutenants sitting down with their men to fraternize over coffee twice a week at Fort Ord in California. Take a look at the seven variations of hairdo (including moderately long locks and sideburns) from which a new recruit may make his choice. If the reformers have their way, army men throughout the entire country may be on a first-name basis with their "superiors" some day—and who knows what may happen to the ancient ritual of saluting?

Yes, sir! The old order changeth, with democracy trickling down into the ranks. The time is approaching when soldiers may attach roses to the tips of their bayonets to lend charm and innocence to their bestial business of plunging the weapons through the enemy's vitals. Soldiers may eventually even print articles in "Stars and Stripes" that disagree with American foreign policy—so long as they continue to obey orders wherever they're sent, of course.

Ah, well! Our liberal friends have always had trouble distinguishing form from substance. The rattlesnake remains a rattlesnake, though kindly, muddled idealists may classify him as a large, lazy worm.

—Dorice McDaniels

3 POEMS

I'm on the line from nine to five —
proofreading.

At \$130 per, I quality-control
bad ideas

so they sound a little better.

My pencil is my monkey wrench.

Proofmarks are my screws.

The desk-phone is my straw boss.

Check stubs are my news.

I'm on the line from nine to five.

The books I make are unsafe to read
at any speed.

Good Gray Gotham
and Second City
return to non-competing ashes,
frozen dustbowls,
occupied nine to five
by armies eating dirt.

Massacre? Massacre?
Er...Oh! I get you.
I beg...
I beg yur...
I beg yur pa...
I thought you said mascara.

—Robert Rohr

Frank Little, Rebel

by Din Crowley

On August 1, 1917, the bruised and mangled body of a lynched miner was found dangling from the end of a rope on the Milwaukee trestle just outside of Butte, Montana. He was a labor organizer — an IWW — loyal to the core; one of the cleanest, gamest, and staunchest men the American Labor Movement ever produced. His name was Frank Little. We of the IWW should recall this name and honor the memory of this man with every passing year. He stood for the very best in courage, intelligence, and clarity of vision that the Industrial Workers of the World ever produced. He represented that type of integrity and leadership without which any revolutionary movement is doomed to sink into garrulous inertia and futile senility.

If an adequate history of the IWW is ever written Frank Little's name will rank high, because his contribution to the movement was that indomitable and undefeatable fighting spirit which has made the Industrial Workers of the World distinct among revolutionary organizations. It is not enough to state the fact that he arrived on the scene of the strike in Butte with one leg in a plaster cast as a result of his activities in the great strike of copper miners in Arizona. Neither is it enough to state that he was, on a certain date, taken forcibly by armed men from his hotel room at midnight, dragged after an Anaconda automobile, and hanged from

a railway trestle by Anaconda gunmen. It is more important to know that he did these things cheerfully and willingly — as part of a day's work.

If the future historian of the IWW is to do a good job of it, he must catch the spirit of all this. He must understand and communicate to his readers the terrific driving force which impelled such men to fight against great odds with such indefatigable determination and bravery. If he does not do this he will miss the essential flavor — the unique something which made the IWW what it has been in the past and what we hope it will continue to be.

Frank Little, like Bill Haywood and Vincent St. John, derived his experience from the old Western Federation of Miners. It wasn't necessary for these men to learn about the class struggle from books. Battle was in their blood. They were natural leaders whose leadership evolved in the stress and struggle of class warfare. Their judgment was sound because it had been tempered by experience. They were not theoreticians or labor union politicians, but incomparable rebels and strike tacticians. We can learn more from the examples they have left for us than from any number of shallow and verbose disquisitions about the "Militant" Labor Movement.

May the memory of men like Frank Little put iron in our blood and courage in our hearts for the coming struggle.

ODIOUS DAYS OF THE C S LAWS

"A History of Criminal Syndicalism Legislation in the United States", by Eldridge Foster Dowell, John Hopkins Press, 1939 (1970 reprint by DaCapo Press, New York City), cloth, 176 pages, \$12.50.

This valuable source book has been out of print for years, and this reprint should be welcomed most especially by librarians. Historians writing on the IWW uniformly have praised the thoroughgoing research that went into the preparation of this John Hopkins study in the Thirties. It was pioneer work then, but much has been written since on efforts to repress the IWW, most notably William Preston's "Aliens and Dissenters". Most such studies focus on the federal trials of 1918 and 1919 — but actually far more men were kept in jail under the Criminal Syndicalism laws of the various states than under federal prosecution. This book is the major source available on this phase.

Dowell traces the psychology and the journalistic venom that made such a wave of unwarranted arrests and imprisonments possible; the experience in the courts; and subsequent repeal efforts.

Much of the prosecution of the Wobblies rested on the allegation of two professional stoolies, Coutts and Townsend, that they had practiced sabotage in the sense of destruction of property, and that this had been in accordance with IWW teachings. Dowell went to much trouble to check this, and finds no grounds for accepting it. He shows the IWW has contended that the only sabotage the IWW advocated was in such forms as telling the truth about merchandise, slowdowns, withdrawal of efficiency, and the like. On Page 36 stands a statement of prime importance because of the thorough research that stands back of it:

"The evidence made available in the course of this study leads to the conclusion that from 1912 or earlier until 1918, the IWW undoubtedly advocated in its publications sabotage in the sense of disabling or injuring of property to reduce the employers' profits or production, and then ceased this advocacy in 1918. Though there are contradictory opinions as to whether the IWW practiced sabotage or not, it is interesting to note that no case of an IWW saboteur caught practicing sabotage or convicted of its practice is available."

Sacco and Vanzetti—Murdered August 23, 1927 Requiem for 'Two Dago Reds'

*Tu Nicola,
Non sei morto,
E tu Bartolo,
Non sei morto,*

Just because they didn't like your ideas
They hung a rap on you,
These good upright people
Of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts
They tried to tell the World
That you the fish peddler
And you the shoe cobbler
Pulled a heist,

Ma chi era i brigandi?

They pulled every dirty trick in the book,
These upright citizens.
They really stacked the cards
Against you two
Who only wanted to sell fish
And make shoes
And tell your fellow workingmen
Of a better world.

The best legal minds in the country
Showed where they were wrong
But the judge kept a deaf ear.
The Portygee hood who was in the pokey
With you two
Who said he didn't care for guinea radicals
Saw your families come to visit you
And the little kids who wondered
When their Daddy would come out
And play with them again,
Broke down and told the cops
And told the lawyers
How you two couldn't have pulled the heist
But the judge wouldn't listen.

Questo vecchio scorpone Thayer,

He hated foreigners, especially radical ones
And by the living god of Massachusetts
And all that was holy
He was going to see you two burn.
That's what he boasted as he was playing golf
While you the fish peddler
And you the shoe cobbler

Were sitting in prison
Away from your families
And away from the children
And away from the fellow workingmen
Whom you loved so well.

*No Nicola, non sei morto
E tu Bartolo, non sei morto
Ma quant' genti ricordan' il vecchio Thayer?*

They had their way,
These scions of the witch burners
And bertayers of the Indians
Who saved them from starvation,
These sons of Cotton Mather.
They shaved your heads
And strapped you in the chair.
They placed the metal plates on your heads
And the bands on your limbs
And turned on the voltage
And watched you burn!

*Chi era i brigandi?
Chi era i scorponi!*

These men who adjusted the bands,
Who threw the switch,
Who took you from your homes and people
And from the World.
This old man
Who in the name of the Commonwealth of
Massachusetts
Pounded that gavel for the last time.
How many remember their names?
But you, fish peddler
And you, shoe cobbler
The World will not forget you,

*Nostri Fratelli,
Nuestro Hermanos,
Unsere Brüder,
Adelfia Mas.*

Whatever languages, wherever workingmen
Who dream of a better World come together,
Your names live on in their hearts.

*No Nicola,
No Bartolo,
Questo e certo,
Non sei morto!*



YAKIMA JOB NEWS

Cherry picking ended about July 15. They had the largest crop in years. Over 1200 reefers (refrigeration cars not joints) had gone out by July 8, and many many trucks as well as thousands of tons to the briners and canneries. The workers had flocked in by the thousands. One day I took a quick count in four different orchards, and the pay rate for pickers varied from 70¢ to \$1.25 a bucket. (All buckets were 12-quart).

In mid-July they started picking the few apricots left in the Valley. Peaches and pears will be picked in August, and apple picking will start around the middle of September. A bit of union understanding among the workers would surely improve conditions and raise the ante.

— X 325505

YOUNGER WORK FORCE

In the Sixties the 20-29 age group in the work force numbered only 2,000,000. But in this decade it will rise to 15,000,000. And more of them are joining the IWW.

WE TOL' YOU SO

July 15 Chicago Daily News heading: "Two Soldiers in Tiger Cages at Great Lakes Brig". Yes, imperialism does tend to bring its benefits home — as those crucified along the Appian Way found out.

RECORD REVIEW

KAYMOΣ kai KOINONIA

FOR YOUR GOOD LISTENING

PEOPLE'S MUSIC: THE STRUGGLES OF THE GREEK PEOPLE
Mikis Theodorakis (\$5.95)
Broadside Records BRS 311 (Stereo)
Broadside Records, 701 Seventh Avenue
New York, New York 10036

TURNING POINT
Lucine Michaels (\$4.98)
Koinonia Records KR 142626 (Stereo)
Koinonia Records, 617 Custer Street
Evanston, Illinois 60202

The pamphlet accompanying this record was prepared by members of Demokratia, a Greek and Greek-American organization carrying on the struggle against Greece's military dictatorship. The pamphlet not only carries the notes and translations of the music and songs contained in the album but also gives the background of Greek folk music and the social history of the Greek people up to the present day. It explains how due to Greece's unique geographical position the people of that land have been continually subjected to invaders from the outside, and how the present dictatorship exists for the convenience of outside political interests rather than that of the Greek people.

Mikis Theodorakis, the composer of the music, has recently been released from imprisonment by the Greek government and is now in exile. Only the fact that he is a composer of international repute probably saved him from perishing in prison — rather than any humanitarianism on the part of the Junta.

Theodorakis, even while having been involved in old-line left-wing politics, has been a prolific composer, and in the esteem of this reviewer the most Greek of Greek composers. Though he does not particularly profess to be a classical composer, he is the one Greek among numerous Greek classical composers who has come the closest to creating a truly Greek classical music that not only validly expresses the national musical idiom of Greece but has won a universal appeal, which is the hallmark of classical music. His popularity in the United States, outside of the Greek population, has been due to the musical scorings of films such as "Zorba the Greek" and "Z".

Theodorakis has of late composed many songs depicting the struggle of the Greek people for freedom, and this record presents but a small sample of his work along that line. Here are six vocals and two instrumentals performed by a superb instrumental group and two vocalists. Two of the songs, "The Partisans" and "The Boy With The Sunlit Smile", are songs composed for the Greek adaptation of Brendan Behan's play "The Hostage". "The Partisans" tells the story of those who fought against highly-trained armies in defense of their own land. "The Boy With The Sunlit Smile", a poignant poem about a youthful martyr, was dedicated to Theodorakis Lambrakis immediately after his assassination. It later became the theme song for the movie "Z".

On this record also are Theodorakis's adaptations of three poems by Kostas Varnalis, a poet who has long written in the demotic language of the people rather than the stilted formal language which is used only by diehard classicists and pseudo-intellectuals and is now being imposed on the Greek people by the Junta. Varnalis, because of his advanced age, is now only under house arrest, but he is systematically being cut off from Greek society by the Colonels, since according to them he, like Socrates, is endangering and perverting the morals of Greek youth.

"In The Cellar Of The Taverna" is a bittersweet commentary on the difficulties of a worker's life that always exist beneath the surface, while "Ballad Of Andreas" tells of the hard-working fisherman who still manages to find time for a little hanky-panky with the girls on his uncle's

fishing boat. "Make Your Mattress For Two" tells of the simple joy of a lover anticipating a meeting with his loved one. This song had been Number One on the Greek hit parade until the coming of the military junta. It probably is still played and sung whenever people are sufficiently confident they are out of earshot of the police. To those prudish colonels who had banned the miniskirt and the writings of Socrates, it is quite obvious that lyrics such as these would make them uptight:

Make your mattress for two,
For me and for you;
We will embrace then,
And a grand resurrection
Will ensue.

Also included is an overture from Theodorakis's recent folk opera "In The Neighborhood Of Angels", and the final selection, "Syrtaki", is a medley of the film score from "Zorba The Greek".

Your reviewer, aside from certain emotional attachments to that country that is little in size only and would have obvious effect on his judgment, considers this a recording of excellent quality and good performance. Composer Theodorakis, while writing in an idiom unmistakably Greek, nevertheless infuses his music with a universal appeal, as is attested to by overwhelming popular demand for records of the soundtracks of movies: he has composed for. He is successfully creating music of his own that has the true folk flavor of his homeland as he utilizes the native instrumentation, unlike previous Greek composers who have only taken folk themes and rewritten them according to the established academies, with the final result usually sounding either Wagnerian or Tchaikovskian. It is the opinion of this reviewer that readers will find this record

The War LORD's Harvest

by Din Crowley

The familiar custom in the past has been for the dominant males to sacrifice their sons on the altar of Mars for profit (theirs), for the challenge to their power was insufferable.

By uniting into more or less hit-and-run groups the weaker and younger males now refuse to be sacrificed to Mars — or even Mammon.

"You bad, bad boys," says Governor Ronald Reagan of California. "Why do you not enjoy getting killed? Remember how glorious you'll look with a flag draped over your cold body, and how you'll get free burial in the cemetery ('Marble Orchard') as a true hero."

Behind the government political oldsters is the entire Establishment: the banks, the newspapers, the radio, the laws, and the profits.

"Of course we want peace," say the fathers. And the newspapers publish the list of those to be drafted next, for the fathers want the money and peace at home resulting from junior's donning a uniform and being fed at public expense.

The syndrome is as natural as found among all higher animals — the strong rule until they are overturned by the stronger new generation. In human life it is happening now for the first time simply because the young have united and refuse burial honors. The saying goes: "Fame is the food that dead men eat; they have no stomach for such meat."

enjoyable as well as informative.

The record "Turning Point" came about as a result of a visit of a singer-composer and her artist husband to Koinonia Farms in Georgia. Koinonia Farms was founded as a christian inter-racial co-operative in 1942, and, being located in the Deep South, has understandably been through a lot of static. When this couple stopped there on a music-art presentation tour they were prevailed on to make an album, and we have this record. The material represents the social consciousness of the singer and her husband, who collaborated with her in this production. She is backed by a competent and versatile instrumental aggregation, and the songs she sings show a diversity of style. These songs, however, all have one thing in common, and that is a tenderness and concern for what is happening to the World.

"Life's A Passing Season" probes the materialism of technological society and asks what are the really important things:

Time is an hourglass
passing to where
bank accounts,
sporty cars,
and basement bars
really won't do.
But a caring touch
and sharing much
is life to you.

"Turning Point" is a sad little ditty about a little white girl who has befriended a little black girl and asks her mother if she can bring her home only to be told certain "realities":

Oh Mom....What'd you say?...
Why not?...Well, why not?...
Oh...I see.

"Scarlet Banners" tells of the futility and recurrence of wars, while "A Satisfied Mind" is a country-style ditty extolling inner contentment over material riches, a theme which, as you all know, has been used by many soothsayers to keep us dummies in our place, but in this instance does not convey that impression.

"House Without A Door" tells of the miserable shack in the Southland through which it is still possible to see a better World, while "Leroy" is the ballad of a black youth caught in the ghetto who started out as a sweet little two-year-old with a fudgesickle and ended up shot by the cops for pulling a cheap hoist.

The songs here, in themselves, are not exactly the battlecry sort of stuff that we hard-bitten old radicals thrive on; but they are still good listening, and are just the right sort of thing to have on the record-player, in the hope of doing a little further educating, when scissorbill friends or relatives are visiting.

— Anastas Kokkinos

EVERT'S SONG

Corruption now is standard in government halls
From Tricky Dicky downward to the local he-whore stalls.

And that's the way it is in this society,
In this land of slaves where just a few are free.

The democratic process is in the hands of bulls
Who process it with loaded guns and sturdy hardwood clubs.

And that's the way it is in this society,
In this land of slaves where just a few are free.

The politician gangsters with their law and order pitch,
They cast away all pretense of justice in our midst.

And that's the way it is in this society,
In this land of slaves where just a few are free.

The legal apparatus is here to serve the rich
And meets the full approval of every Goddess bitch.

And that's the way it is in this society,
In this land of slaves where just a few are free.

But have you heard the latest message that's Worldwide on the wing,
That the sleeping giant, labor, is now awakening?

So now we shall have a new society
Where not just a few but everyone is free.

It is whispered in the treetops, it's sung on wind and wave,
That the mighty giant labor shall no longer be a slave.

So now we shall have a new society
Where not just a few but everyone is free.

Come join the freedom crowd, my friend; it was said so long ago
That he who would be free, my friend, himself must strike the blow.

And then we shall have a new society
Where not just a few but everyone is free.

You rebel girls of the cities, come join the rebel boys,
Be rebels for a purpose, and not just female toys.

And then we shall have a new society
Where not just a few but everyone is free.

— Evert Anderson

An Anarchist In Cuba

Stalin is alive and well in Cuba. He's lurking just offstage awaiting the opportune moment to step into Fidel Castro's shoes, as he once stepped into Lenin's. Given the intense centralization of power there, it is inevitable that this will happen. I recently spent two months working and traveling in Cuba with the second contingent of the Venceremos Brigade, and the experience has solidified my commitment to the principles of the IWW.

Everywhere I went I was impressed by the solidarity and revolutionary fervor of the people. The Cuban people are very dedicated to building a classless society. But none of the Cubans that I spoke with seemed to question how it is possible to build such a society when there is a group of people who control both the economic and the political life of Cuba.

This is to some degree understandable, for Fidel is a warm, honest, hard-working person who has gained the trust of the people by standing up to the imperialist monster (the phrase used by Cubans when referring to the ruling class of the US and those who consciously further the designs of world imperialism). His integrity is unquestioned, for he has earned the respect of the people by his deeds. But this is dangerous, for it blinds the people to the fact that there is a class that wields power in Cuba notwithstanding the fact that that class, at this time, is using that power for the benefit of the people.

This is illustrated by an incident which occurred one day. I asked one of the Cubans who stayed in the camp, and worked in the fields cutting sugar cane with us, why it was that the Americans were not allowed full decision-making power over their own situation. (The major decisions concerning our life in Cuba were made by a Cuban delegation.) He responded by asking whether I thought the Americans were capable of full decision-making power.

I must admit that the American group were extremely lacking in self-discipline and were immature in many ways. They were mostly students. This is not the place to criticize certain aspects of the student movement, but as the saying goes: "If the shoe fits, wear it." Anyway, the point is that because they may not have been capable of governing themselves as a group, I as an individual was forced to submit to this form of Leninism in which the Cuban delegation made all the major decisions in my life.

This is the precise rationale always used by government when arrogating to itself the right of the individual to use his own brains. Along with this went all of the alienation that comes about when one knows that he has lost all control over his own life and that others are making the decisions that will affect his own well-being and happiness.

The Leninist Party in Cuba, controlled by Castro, is educating the Cuban people to believe that the Soviet Union is a good socialist nation. This is probably because of Cuba's heavy economic dependence on Russia. We can get an inkling of where Cuba is headed from its support of the Russian invasion of Czechoslovakia. The ambiguity of the party line is evident here, because while they are vociferous in their attack on US imperialism, they support Russian imperialist policies. The Cubans I spoke with did not question this obvious contradiction, because Cuba is a class society built along Russian lines. There is an elite class that controls political and economic power, and a much larger class, the great portion of Cuban society, that follows the directives handed down to them. At this time the decisions being made are obviously meant to benefit the people. I do not question this. The point, however, is that the people have no control over the decisions being made for them.

Another disturbing aspect of the trip concerned the American contingent itself. If our life together in the camp was any indication of what these people are trying to build in America, count me out. The most disturbing thing by far was a rigidity of thought that left no room for criticism of the preconceived notions which they had brought to Cuba with them. For example, most Women's Liberation people articulated their beliefs in such a way that men automatically became the oppressors of women in the minds of Women's Liberation people. This stand immediately divided the Americans into two camps: those who were pro Women's Liberation a la the New Left, and those who had criticisms of it. The impossibility of working together as a group was proven to me when the women, in demanding equal representation (by sex) on the various committees, not only got their own rights, but in almost every case got all the rights of the white males (the largest single group) to boot. As a result we were never represented as men. We were represented as we related to Women's Liberation.

At this point I should state that I believe in equal human rights for both sexes, but when an attempt is made to secure these rights for women at the expense of rationality, I must disagree in defense of sanity. Even the men who were pro Women's Lib a la the New Left began to express their feelings that something was wrong. The Cuban women I spoke with thought the American form of Women's Lib was very petty. One Cuban girl, who was criticized by two Americans for wearing lipstick and a brassiere (anathema among most American girls), said that they were wasting their time on things that had no bearing on a revolutionary situation.

I was reminded of meetings I attended here in the States at which it was claimed that the demand for legalized abortion in the US was a "revolutionary demand". Recently several states have legalized abortion on demand, but somehow it has not exactly struck terror into the heart of my capitalist boss. My own belief is that Women's Lib as conceived by this sect is analogous to the craft unions. They are no threat to the Establishment. These people are really liberals in radical clothing, and are dissipating much energy that could be better used in fighting the exploiters of mankind.

There was also segregation of people along racial lines. There was a black people's brigade. The blacks claimed that there was heavy racism among the Americans. There was also a Puerto Rican brigade. A simple difference of opinion was often enough to get you ostracized from certain cliques. If life among the Americans had actually been planned by provocateurs, they could not have done a better job in dividing us.

I realize that all this sounds negative, but it is important to be realistic. People are not freed by a change of masters, no matter how benevolent those masters may appear to be. As Bakunin noted: "A government that does not abuse its power, and that is not oppressive, an impartial and honest government acting only for the interests of all classes... such a government is, like squaring the circle, an unattainable ideal because it runs counter to human nature."

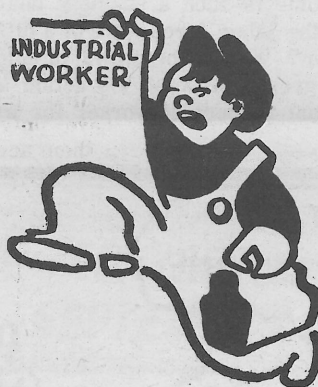
Power politics can sometimes reconcile class antagonisms, but it can never destroy the class structure of a society. Those members of the Brigade who returned to the US praising the Cuban set-up are either naive or uninterested in freeing humanity. They are trying to replace the masters of humanity with themselves.

—Ronald Kevin Romano
X 325160

Musings of a Wobbly

THE CORPORATE STATE! A babe that was long in the birthing and given a name by an insignificant upstart: Fascismo — a word derived from the Italian fascio, meaning a bundle or group. The Fascisti became chiefly known — and hated — for the violence with which they attempted to foist their rule upon their countrymen and for the boastful arrogance of their leader, the hatred coming chiefly from the working masses and parts of the middle class who wanted no part of state-enforced oppression and exploitation. The forces of reaction, nationalism, and empire-building openly supported the outrageous character who placed himself at the head of this murderous group of criminals, calling himself Duce, or leader. Although his Corporation State idea was nothing new, he was the first to proclaim it and put it into operation. Besides that, he had other firsts on his escutcheon, such as dropping napalm on defenseless peasants in Africa, whom he wanted to subject to his rule, and ending up as the first statesman in modern history whose bullet-ridden body was last seen hanging upside-down from a lamppost — a rather uncomfortable position for anyone to be in. Evidently it required some doing for his countrymen to rid themselves of this chunk of human monstrosity whose tortures they had had to endure for almost a generation.

Though he came to an inglorious end, his idea of the Corporate State did not die; instead it lived on in the country of its origin, the United States of America, where the country was plastered with billboards proclaiming Follow the Leader, and where



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INDUSTRIAL WORKERS
OF THE WORLD

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it became fashionable to parade the chief product of the ballot box as the source of all knowledge, as the fountain of wisdom who was chiefly addressed by his initials. It was FDR this and FDR that, and after his demise HST fore and aft, and then Ike. Still later JFK and LBJ, till nausea finally overcame the patient. These sources of light were supposed to have the last word in all that affected human endeavor at home as well as abroad. Holding the destiny of humanity in the hollow of their hands, they represented corporate power — challenged by none, enforced by the most powerful and destructive weapons the world had ever known, and practiced in the name of humanity, which it oppressed.

The formation and ultimate completion of the Corporate State (Fascism) in these United States of America long antedated its official establishment in Europe, the latter being a poor carbon copy of the original. It manifested itself first with the revolt of the merchants and manufacturers against King George of England, and developed through territorial annexations and foreign interventions, an incredible war among its own advocates, and the suppression and extermination of aborigines, making itself master of the world's natural resources, and claiming for itself the right to decide the destiny of all mankind. Much violence, abroad as well as at home, marked the course of empire, and it found justification in the destruction of all men and things that stood in its way by a self-proclaimed righteousness, brooking no contradictions. Recount the misdeeds of any dictator or oppressor in modern times and you will find their equal or original performance here at home. No deed so cruel, no practice so foul but one may find its counterpart in the annals of the USA. And it exceeded all imitators in hypocrisy. What is known as the Civil War was not fought to free the slaves, as was alleged. Nor was the Spanish-American War waged for the purpose of freeing Cuba and the Philippines from foreign domination. These islands were simply annexed to the Empire. Woodrow Wilson's war "to make the world safe for democracy" was a mockery of the truth, as a hundred or more black men yearly were lynched in the streets of US cities. Franklin Delano Roosevelt's "war for 'ouah' way of life" came nearer to the truth than perhaps he himself knew; for the expansion of the Empire, endemic in the people, really was his goal. Empire building has been the purpose in life of the people of these benighted states ever since the first pilgrims, puritans, and conquistadores landed on these shores. Slaveholding was prevalent among the country's rulers until it became untenable in the face of the more lucrative wage system which freed the master of all responsibility to the worker. And lastly the USA hierarchy made a prophet out of the Italian dictator, who had said that in future wars would no longer be declared, but would simply break out, as witness Korea, Viet Nam, and Cambodia.

The question right now is: Will there be another Nuremberg? Will there be another Court of Justice in which to try the real perpetrators of the atrocities in Eastern Asia — the criminals at the top? And who would try them? Who could come to court with clean hands? Not even those workers, members of labor unions, who joined the Establishment with a view to divide the spoils of a system of inequality, only, against their expectations, to get cheated in the end?

There is much food for thought in this. The greater and greater recurrence of violence against dissidents by hooligans who enjoy the protection of those who are charged with enforcing the law against all violators proves what has been written here. These happenings are not new. Capitalists and their henchmen will do anything to stay in the saddle: Ask a certain mouthpiece of the smiling president; he has given "honest" warning.

—Enness Ellae

BUSINESS UNIONISM IN AGRICULTURE

When the Wagner Act was adopted in 1935, agriculture was exempted from its provisions. The workers down on the farm couldn't call for an NLRB election to establish that they wanted to deal through a union. The public picture may have been some patriarchal little farm, but the money that lobbied for this was money from farm corporations.

Now recently California growers have hired very expensive talent to lobby to change all this and to arrange that farm workers can ask for elections. Since theirs has been the chief effective opposition, the occasion for such lobbying must be, not to establish an electoral process in agriculture, but to assure that agribusiness gets its tit-for-tat—some provisions to render unionism harmless in return for recognizing it and assuring it its dues.

In industry after industry the history of corporate attitudes toward unionism has included this switch. One month the management hollered for the sheriff or the goon squad to get rid of the union troublemakers, and the next month it offered a check-off of union dues if the union heads could be sure of keeping the members in line. Their policy has been to fight unionism or tame it.

The long grape strike has timed this change. Widespread support of the grape boycott made these workers realize they did not have to stand alone. The nationwide boycott had become necessary because the picket lines did not keep out the scabs; but recently workers have been refusing to cross the Farm Worker picket lines. Alongside this traditional use of picket line and boycott, there has been a growth of ethnic pride among Chicanos which is an important part of the picture. It is giving rise to a nationwide party, La Raza,

and promotion of the "Plan de Azatlan". Says leader Pedro Gonzales: "Nationalism transcends political barriers, religious barriers, social and class barriers; we need a party of our people." And that is why nationalism and racism make labor helpless and harmless and completely misorganized. Political accommodation goes on parallel to union accommodation to the power structure. The spokesmen of the ethnic groups, no matter how idealistic they may be, soon find themselves trading their influence within the ethnic group for some of the baubles the greater power structure can offer. This is the hand now being dealt to California fruit pickers, regardless of whether they see themselves as agricultural workers or as Chicanos.

Contracts are being negotiated, and the union eagle symbol appears on more crates. Typically the contracts raise the hourly rate a dime or so, provide for a union shop, establish payments into a vacation fund, and even say the boss must warn the workers about what pesticides he is using. This does not mean that those who walked for months on picket lines are now victoriously replacing those who were scabbing on them. The typical result is that the fellow who was scabbing on them stays on the job but now pays union dues.

The outcome of such a social conflict is inevitably some mixture of what goes into it, some resultant of the diverse social forces involved. When the opposing forces are agribusiness and an agricultural crusade taken over by business unionism, the outcome is such a business deal. But what if the labor force were of a different character? What if the growth of unionism were a growth of union job action and of the mutual respect of worker for worker

without which there can be no real unionism? What if union membership and structure grew out of a crusade among the masses of unorganized agricultural workers to act union so far as the circumstances permit—making sure the apple bins are not oversize; enforcing the sanitary regulations; encouraging in this matter regard for each other and those

who come after them; pressing for wage or other demands if they cannot effectively strike by systematic quitting on short-run jobs, by arranging that a bunch quit on a Wednesday instead of on various days scattered throughout the week. This is what the IWW is currently encouraging... and we know that it works!

—FT

HOW CANADIAN LABOR RESOLUTES

How the Canadian Labor Congress executive retained control during its eighth convention in Calgary this summer is the subject of a paper by Renzo Bernardini, currently researching some functional aspects of the labor movement.

His paper explains how before the convention the locals and councils send resolutions or statements of their views to the executive in Ottawa, which appoints resolution committees to process them and come up with a formulation of the executive's position. The only resolutions permitted at the convention are those made by these committees, and only these committees can even amend the motions to adopt their own resolutions. Delegates can speak on these motions, but can make only procedural motions. As a result most delegates speak in support of the usually middle-of-the-road executive position and at the same time "verbally chastise the executive for not developing a strong enough policy and for not going far enough into the realm of action."

On international relations the convention pledged solidarity with the efforts of workers everywhere to better their economic conditions, and re-affirmed its

traditional stand for free trade; but, in recognition of the impact of free trade on some industries, resolved further "to urge the government to develop a comprehensive and generous system of assistance" to the workers and industries damaged by the lowering of trade barriers. IUE and other unions whose members compete with workers in lower-wage areas opposed the free-trade stance.

A major debate revolved around the application of the United Fishermen to reaffiliate with CLC. The Fishermen had been expelled some years back for alleged communist activity, and the executive resolution would let them in only by merger with the presently affiliated Food and Allied Workers Union. In close call President MacDonald, in the chair, ruled this carried because he could see from a better vantage point. All of the executive resolutions carried.

REBEL VOICES

Paperbound copies of Joyce Kornbluh's "Rebel Voices: An IWW Anthology" may be had from headquarters at \$4.95 each.

